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Providence Independent, V. 10, Thursday, July 24,  
1884, [Whole Number: 475]

Providence Independent

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Persistent in the Right; Fearless in Opposing Wrong.

VOLUME 10.

COLLEGEVILLE, PENN'A., JULY 24, 1884.

WHOLE NUMBER, 475.

## The Lady of Tears.

Through valley, and hamlet, and city,  
Wherever humanity dwells,  
Where a heart full of infinite pity,  
A breast that with sympathy swells,  
She walks, in her beauty immortal—  
Each household grows sad as she nears,  
But she crosses at length her portal,  
The mystical Lady of Tears.

If never this vision of sorrow  
Has shadowed your life in the past,  
You will meet her, I know, serve to-morrow,  
She visits all hearthstones at last.

To house and cottage and palace,  
To servant and king she appears,  
And offers the gall of her chalice—  
The unwelcome Lady of Tears.

To the eyes that have smiled but in gladness,  
To the souls that have basked in the sun,  
She seems, in her garments of sadness,  
A creature to dread and to shun.

And lips that have drunk but of pleasure  
Grow pallid and tremble with fears,  
As she pours out the gall from her measure,  
The terrible Lady of Tears.

But in midnight lone hearts that are aching  
With the agonized numbness of grief  
Are saved from the torture of breaking  
By her bitter-sweet draught of relief.

Oh, then do not grieve and fondle her—  
Like a goddess she looks and appears,  
And the eyes overflow that behold her,  
The beautiful Lady of Tears.

Though she turns to lamenting all laughter,  
Though she gives us despair for delight,  
Life holds a new meaning thereafter  
For those who but greet her aright.

For stretch out their hands to each other,  
For sorrow smiles and sighs cease,  
The children of our tender mother—  
The sweet, blessed Lady of Tears.

## Saving a Beautiful Girl from Death for His Own Wedding.

Dr. Aeneas Macbride was strong in comparative anatomy, and dissected everything that came in his way. His dissecting room was in the courtyard of the Palazzo Carminali, Rome. But it was up-stairs in his library and alone that "Il Scozzese" carried out his choicest manipulations, and made the more delicate of his preparation of human muscles, arteries, veins and nerves, which, when completed, were displayed under glass shades on a large table in the centre of the apartment. It was at this table, having just finished the dissection of a very small hand—never mind to what kind of creature the hand belonged—that he was sitting, one evening in July, 1755, when it suddenly occurred to him that he had exhausted his supply of cochineal with which to tinge the melted wax which he proposed to inject on the morrow morning into the venous system of his "preparation."

"Dr. Aeneas Macbride proceeded to the well-known druggist's shop kept by Signor Panciarotto, at the corner of the Via de Condotti. It was one of the largest and handsomest shops in Rome. He made his purchase, and placed the packet of cochineal in a side pocket.

"Stay," he suddenly exclaimed, pausing on the threshold; "I had forgot something. You must make up, if you please, that admirably efficacious sleeping draught with the secret of the formula, of which only you and I are cognizant, and which has given ease to so many of my patients. Will you prepare it for me at once! I must take it with me."

"With pleasure, illustrissimo ed eccellentissimo Dottore," said the apothecary, as he hustled from jar to jar pouring various ingredients into a glass vial. "Tis a wonderful sleeping draught, to be sure. I have tried it on my wife, who, poor soul, endures agonies from the toothache, and it never fails in producing slumber. To be sure, had you not told me that the position was quite harmless, I should have been afraid to use it; for the sleep which it brings about is so deep and so long as to be really like the sleep of death."

He soon completed his task, and Dr. MacBride, placing the vial in his side pocket with the cochineal, left the farmacio. He crossed the Piazzadi di Spagna, in the direction of the College of the Propaganda; when just as he had reached the spot where now is the monument his path was crossed by a tall man who was wrapped up in a long black cloak, and who wore his broad flapped hat slouched over his eyes.

"It's all very well for you to slouch your hat over your eyes, my friend," said Dr. Macbride, to himself; "but I know that hat and cloak very well, or I am grievously mistaken. They belong to the nameless man who lodges in one of the garrets at the Palazzo Carminali. I once nursed you through a fever, my friend, and gave you money to get your cloak out of pawn. I don't think you would do me any harm although folks

do say you are a spadecino—a hired assassin."

Scarcely had he thus mentally expressed himself, when he heard, in a low voice behind him, the single word "Eccolo!" And immediately he was seized from behind by strong arms, a heavy cloak was thrown over his head, and was lifted from the ground and carried some yards. Then he was thrust forward on what seemed to be some kind of bench or seat; the arms which had seized him had relaxed their grasp, a door was slammed and he became aware that he was in a rapidly moving vehicle.

Dr. Aeneas Macbride had verily been kidnapped by two men, forcibly carried by them to a coach, one of the doors of which was standing wide, huddled into the vehicle and driven away. The whole proceeding, indeed had been watched with the liveliest interest by an individual who was clad in a long brown cloak, and who wore his hat slouched over his eyes, and who—there is no indiscretion in saying it—was the nameless man who lived in one of the garrets of the Palazzo Carminali, and whose profession was conjectured to be that of an assassin for hire. As he watched the carriage rapidly retreating into the shadows the nameless man was jingling some golden coins in his pocket and chuckling merrily.

"Ten ducats," he reflected—"ten ducats only for pointing out the Signor Dottore to them. And they have sworn not to do him any harm. Of course, if they had wanted to harm him they would have come to me; but I would not have stabbed the Signor Dottore; no not for a hundred ducats. Let us go and drink a bottle of Chianti."

While the nameless man was thus congratulating himself on the successful result of his exceptionally bloodless night's work, unseen hands had relieved Dr. Aeneas Macbride of the heavy cloak in which he had been muffled and in which he had been all but suffocated. He sat up to find himself indeed in the interior of what was evidently a carriage belonging to some person of rank. The blinds were closely drawn down, but a small lamp hanging from the roof gave sufficient light for him to see that the opposite seat was occupied by two gentlemen very richly dressed, but whose countenances were wholly concealed by masks of black silk, having deep fringes of the same material. One of the gentlemen hastened to inform him that he must submit to have his eyes bandaged, as the person in whose presence they were about to conduct him was a lady of rank, whose name and place of abode it was imperatively necessary to conceal. As he pulled the bandage out of his pocket and proceeded very adroitly to adjust it to the doctor's eyes, his companion took occasion to remark that he and the other gentleman were fully armed, and should the doctor at this or any other stage of the proceedings, offer the slightest resistance to any request which was proffered to him, he would be immediately stabbed to death. Upon this admonition Dr. Aeneas Macbride determined, like the canny Scot he was, to hold his tongue and see—when he was permitted to use his eyesight again—what came of it.

It seemed to him that the carriage was continually turning, and was being driven through a great variety of streets, possibly with a view to prevent his forming any accurate idea as to the part of the city to which he was being conducted. The coach at length stopped, and the door was opened for him. His two companions took him each under one arm, assisted him to alight, and conducted him up a narrow stair-case into a room, where, after a moment's pause, the bandage was removed from his eyes. He found himself in a small drawing-room, or boudoir, dimly lighted by wax tapers, and richly furnished, although sheets and pieces of tapestry had been thrown over some of the chairs or placed in front of some of the picture frames, as though for the purpose of preventing a stranger from too closely identifying the contents of the room. There was a flask of wine on the table, and one of the gentlemen filled a large bumper of Venetian glass and offered it to Dr. Macbride.

"I want no wine," he said coolly. "It may be poison for aught I know."

The gentleman who had offered him the wine, and who was very tall, and clad in a suit of dark blue padeusoy, richly laced with gold, for ally put the goblet to his lips and tossed off the contents at a draught. Then his companion,

who was shorter and stouter—neither had moved his mask—and who wore a green doublet and coat laced with silver, filled another glass with wine and offered it to the doctor, saying: "You had better drink it. Remember what I told you in the carriage. We allow no trifling in this house; and, besides, you have need to nerve yourself for what you have to do!"

"I don't like Dutch courage!" replied Dr. Macbride, "and am not used to drinking to nerve me for my work. However, as I have not the slightest wish to have my throat cut, and you appear to be prepared to cut it"—both gentlemen nodded their heads significantly—"at a moment's notice, if things do not go as you wish them to go, I will drink. And now"—he resumed, after a very moderate potation, "what is it you desire me to do?"

"To perform a surgical operation."

"When?"

"This instant."

"Where?"

"You shall see."

As the taller of the two masked men made this reply, he took the doctor by the arm and led him forward. The shorter person lifted a heavy velvet curtain veiling an open portal, and the three passed into a vast bedchamber. Here everything in the way of furniture and even the ceiling and curtains and the counterpane of a huge four-post bed in the centre of the room, had been shrouded in white sheeting. At the foot of the bed there sat, or rather half reclining in a large chair covered with crimson velvet, a young lady—she could be scarcely more than nineteen—exceedingly beautiful, and with golden hair that rippled over the shoulders. Her hands were tightly clasped, and she was deadly pale. She was clad in a long, loosely flowing undress robe of some white, silky material, and Dr. Macbride could see that her little feet were sore.

"You see this woman—this most guilty and unhappy woman?" said in a harsh voice the taller of the two gentlemen. "She has disgraced the noble family to which she longs, and it is necessary that she should be deprived of life. Here is the case of lancets, and you will instantly proceed to bleed her to death."

"She is prepared to submit to her fate," added the shorter gentleman in green and silver, and you will make the greatest possible expedition. I need scarcely say that you will be amply recompensed for your pains."

"I will do no such horrible and unmanly thing," cried Dr. Aeneas Macbride. "Do you think I, a physician, whose bounden duty is to do everything that he possibly can to save human life—be it that of the newborn infant or the tottering of ninety—would consent to put to a cruel death a poor lady who should be enjoying all the happiness that the earth can give? Do your butchery work yourself; I'll have no hand in it."

"It is precisely," replied the latter gentleman, "because we are desirous that this indispensable work should not be done in a butcherly manner that we have brought you here. You are known to be the skillful surgeon in Rome, and you will perform the operation at once by opening the veins in her ankles; if you refuse, I swear that I and my brother checked himself before he could wholly pronounce the word brother—"my companion will fall on you with our poniards and hack you to death."

"Do their bidding," said in a low, faint voice, the young lady in the arm-chair.

"Do I hear aright?" said the doctor. "You do?" resumed the lady. Do their bidding, or you will incur a fate as dreadful as my own."

Dr. Aeneas Macbride appeared to hesitate for a moment; "I will do your will, and may heaven forgive me for yielding to you! But I must have a vessel; a vessel of warm water."

"That shall at once be procured," replied the taller of the masked men, leaving the room. You will remember that Dr. Aeneas Macbride was also tall of stature. He bent over the reclining lady and whispered something to her.

"I have told her," he said, drawing himself up to his full height, "that I will not hurt her much."

Presently, two female attendants, each closely masked, entered the room, carrying between them a large silver tub full of warm water. This vessel they placed before the young lady, who without a word, immersed her feet in the water. Then Dr. Macbride, once more bending over the victim, smooth-

ing the hair on her forehead, and feeling her pulse, knelt, lancet in hand, by the side of the silver footbath. He rose, looked in the victim's face, chose a fresh lancet and knelt, again by the side of the footbath. The water was now deeply discolored. Ere long it was completely crimson.

"Bring another bath—a tub—a bucket—what you will!" said the doctor, "and more warm water!" Then he continued, hastily holding his wrists around the ankles of the patient, while the first footbath was taken away and another substituted for it, "This will finish the work."

"How she bleeds!" said the tall man, who with folded arms, was watching the scene. The young lady had fallen back in her chair, her arms hanging loosely.

"She is insensible!" said the shorter of the masked men.

"She is dead!" said Dr. Aeneas Macbride, solemnly.

"How she bled!" repeated the shorter of the two masked men.

"She will bleed no more," said Dr. Macbride. "And now let me ask you what you intend to do with the evidence of your, and I may almost say my guilt? How do you intend to dispose of the corpse?"

"Put it into a sack full of stones and sink it into the Tiber," muttered the taller gentleman.

"At the risk of the sack rotting, the weights becoming disengaged from the body, and the corpse floating or of being washed on shore and the features recognized."

"Bury it in the garden," suggested the shorter man.

"It is still dangerous," resumed the doctor. "The bodies of buried people that have been murdered have been discovered over and over again. One was, you know, last year, in that vineyard close to the Appian Way, and the assassin was brought to justice."

"That is true."

"When you planned your little scheme, gentlemen," the doctor went on, almost banteringly, "you should have planned the last act of your tragedy as well as the preceding ones. Let me tell you what a murdered dead body is, in a civilized city, one of the most difficult of imaginable things to get rid of. But since I have gone with you so far in this abominable business I will go yet further and help you to conceal the corpse. Bring it back with me to my surgery in the Piazza di Spagna—I am accustomed to have such burdens brought to me at the dead of night—and I'll dissect her. By which I mean that in less than twelve hours no recognizable trace will remain of your deceased relative—if relative she is."

The victim was evidently stone dead. After a long consultation the masked men acceded to the proposition of the doctor, who appeared to have become so completely their accomplice, and who accepted, with many protestations of thanks, a large purse of gold sequins. Again he submitted to have his eyes bandaged, and again he was conducted to the coach in waiting below; but something else accompanied the party, and was placed on the seat beside the doctor. That something else was the body, rolled up in many thicknesses of white linen, of the lady who had been bled to death! The carriage made a route as circuitous as before to the Piazza di Spagna; but it was then, at Dr. Macbride's request, driven around to the entrance of the narrow lane behind the Palazzo Carminali. Then the burden wrapped in white linen was carried by the doctor and the taller of the masked men by the back door into the dissecting-room and laid like a stone on the table. The doctor noticed that his fellow-bearer was trembling violently, and he had evidently had enough of horrors for that night.

Three months afterward Dr. Aeneas Macbride returned to Edingurg, bringing with him his wife, a young and extremely handsome Italian lady of a noble Roman family. Pope Benedict XIV., the enlightened and humane Lambretini, had had much to do with bringing about the union of the handsome young lady with "Il Dottore Macbride, Scozzese." He had informed the young lady's brothers, Don Raffaele and Don Antonio Cordisoglio, counts of that ilk, that if they did not consent to the match and pay over a very large fine to the apostolic chamber, they should be prosecuted with the utmost rigor of the law for having basely attempted to murder their sister by causing her, as they thought, to have the veins of her ankles opened. Dr. Aeneas

Macbride, while pretending to execute the dreadful behests of Don Raffaele and Don Antonio Cordisoglio, had first administered to her a potion, which speedily reduced her to insensibility, and had next skillfully mingled with the warm water in which the feet of the patient were immersed the contents of the packet of cochineal which he had purchased at the farmacia Panciarotto. The poor girl's only offense had been that she had imprudently, and in mere girlish folly, encouraged for a short time the addresses of a young man much her inferior in rank; but by her haughty and vindictive brothers this transient flirtation was esteemed a crime which her death alone could expiate. How fortunate it was that Dr. Aeneas Macbride was so much addicted to making anatomical "preparations," necessitating the use of cochineal for their perfection! I fancy, however, that after his marriage he ceased to dissect small dead hands, and consoled himself with covering small live ones with kisses.

## Fixing a Fly-screen.

MAN AGAIN PROVES HIS SUPERIORITY OVER WOMAN IN MECHANICS.

He had a doubtful expression on his phiz as he entered a hardware store, and he spoke about the stove trade, and several other matters before he finally said:

"I think it is time to put up fly-screen doors."

"Certainly."

"You have springs, I suppose."

"Yes, sir."

"Have you a spring which I can adjust?"

"We have. Here is one which a boy ten years old can put on. The time for intricate springs has passed, and simplicity is the rule."

"Let's see. I wonder if I can put that on?"

"Of course you can. All you want are a screw-driver and three screws. Here—this end goes on the door—that end on the casing. See? When you have it on, take this wire and turn here. When the spring has the right force drop those slots—thus. See! Why, a woman could put one of those springs with her eyes shut—price 15 cents."

Bones hadn't lost any of his doubtful expression as he started out. He walked home, feeling of his ear, and trying to remember just what the dealer said, and in half an hour he was at work on the door. The dealer had held the upper end of the spring to the north-west, while his door opened to the northeast. He sat down and thought and thought, and finally decided to try it, anyhow. Mrs. Bones came out and helped him, and the spring was finally put on.

After the spring was on Bones turned and turned. The spring stiffened and the door flew open.

"That's just like you," she said as she jumped back. "What on earth do we want of a spring to keep the door open?"

"That's so—that's so. Let's take it off and turn it end for end."

This was tried, but it was no good, and Mrs. Bones cried out:

"You might have known it! It takes a man of brains to put on a spring!"

"And I've got more of 'em right in my heels than your whole relations have in their heads!"

"Then put on that spring!"

"I'm going to when I get ready. There's no particular hurry as I can see."

"Maybe it's tired," she sneered.

"And maybe you had better attend to your mopping."

She went in and Bones tried that spring six different ways. Then he went off and borrowed a gimlet, an inch auger, a crowbar, a jackscrew and a pair of pincers, six other ways. He turned the old thing until the tension lifted up one end of the house, and he looked from the front gate to the alley fence for the hatchet, but the door had no spring to it. He put the spring on diagonally, crosswise, lengthwise, top for bottom and bottom for top, and about four o'clock in the afternoon Mrs. Bones came out and found him pounding it with the crowbar, while the door had been wrenched apart and heaved into the alley.

"I said you couldn't do it," she remarked.

"Couldn't do what?"

"Put on that spring."

"Who's tried to put on that spring? We don't need any door there, and I've taken it away. It isn't at all likely that we will see three flies, but if a few do come around we ain't going to mur-

der 'em. Spring! I was just fooling you. That was a burglar alarm, and the reason I didn't put it on was because we didn't have anything to burglarize. Even if we had I'd let 'em come. A burglar can't live unless he has a fair show.

## Low Prices.

A dollar will now purchase more of the necessities and the luxuries of life than it would have purchased at any previous time for more than twenty years. Perhaps it would be true to say that never before in this country has living been so cheap as it is now. Not that all prices are lower than they have ever been before, but that certain articles which formerly were costly because of labor expended upon them are now sold for a small sum of money.

Firs, as to prices. Such articles of prime necessity as flour, sugar and cotton and woolen cloth are extremely low. These are the great staples of food and wear. The decline in meats, in tea and coffee, in boots, shoes and hats, and in other necessities, has not been so large, but it is very perceptible.

It must be borne in mind, too, that the constant development of labor-saving machines tends to reduce the cost of articles needed in every family. Take the items of clothing. Twenty years ago most of the sewing was done by hand; for though the sewing-machine had been invented, it had not come into general use. The goods of which clothing was made have been a little lower in price than they are now, but the expense of making them up was greater.

Such articles as were then and are now made at home formerly cost the women-workers of the family thrice as much time and labor as they do now, in households where there is a sewing-machine, and the competition between the makers has brought down the price of such machines to surprisingly low figures. The price of boots and shoes is lower than it used to be, for precisely similar reasons. Underclothing, too, is cheaper and better than it has ever been.

These are not the only advantages. If there has not been much gain from the lower price of meat, there has been a gain in the quality of it. The improved methods of transportation give to all parts of the land an abundance of excellent, wholesome and cheap fresh fruit, foreign and domestic—peaches, peaches and grapes. The cost of illuminating our houses, which used to be done very badly with lard or whale-oil, or with candles, is now very much better done with kerosene oil, which costs so little that even the poorest family hardly feels the expense.

These examples might be extended almost indefinitely, but it is not necessary. Enough has been said to establish the fact which it is the purpose of this article to bring out, that there is a steady tendency downward of the manufactured articles in common use, and that at the present time very low prices rule, of the prime necessities of man, food and clothing.

The increase of wealth of a man or of a people is measured by the difference between what is earned, and the cost of what is consumed. It follows, therefore, that in these times, when earnings are generally as large as they have ever been—except for persons in trade—and when the cost of living is extremely low, the additions to private and public wealth are greater than they are in so-called "good times."

It is not so easy to admit this, and it seems contrary to reason, to those who do not examine the subject in all its bearings; but it is true. In "good times" we spend rapidly what we have accumulated in "hard times." While the money lasts there is an appearance of great prosperity; when it is gone the work of gathering has to be begun over again.—*Youth's Companion.*

## An Astonished Chinaman Puts a Cake of Ice Inside a Hot Stove to Dry.

A funny incident occurred at Passaic. There are several Chinese mangle establishments in the place where the bias-eyed sons of soapsuds convert miniature button-holes into coal-seattle proportions and swell their peripheries to such dimensions that the citizens are compelled to toss up a cent before deciding which hole to crawl through when they wish to dress up. One of the local Wun Lungs recently imported a banjo-featured assistant from the Flowery Kingdom. In pure Chinese

his name sounds like a section of barbed wire fence. His clothes fit him like a sentry-box and as is usual with the delegate from Ratland, he wears his overalls under his shirt and dresses otherwise inside out. He evidently hadn't been in the country more than a day or so before somebody put salt on his pigtail, trapped him and sent him to Passaic. While the boss was around the corner purchasing an onion for dinner, Yum Yum stood in the door of the soapery flirting with a bonnet, which somebody across the street had placed on top of a water-pitcher, and which Yum imagined to be a female sitting by the window. As the hat nodded in the breeze, Yum bowed and then the corners of his mouth shook hands with his ears and sauntered around to where his hair was cut long.

"D'yez want any ice this mornin'?" asked the ice man as he drove up.

"Alee same," chuckled Yum until he resembled a chicken with the pip.

The man placed the ice on the sidewalk and Yum grabbed it. Then he laid it down without anybody telling him to and put both hands up to his shoulders, in his mouth and danced.

"Ki yi, muchly wetty hottie," he ejaculated, and he ran inside, came out with a shirt, wrapped the ice up in it and then disappeared inside again.

Two minutes later the room was full of smoke and hissing steam, and when Wun Lung came around the corner with his noonday feast in his hand there was a crowd in front of the door and several persons had started off to notify the firemen.

Wun Lung dashed through the smoke and found his fresh assistant hanging out of the back window. He was almost suffocated.

"Wassie mattel?" he asked.

"Man leavee Melical fi clackel. He go off—boong."

"Wheel puttee?" asked Wun.

"Stovee," gasped Yum.

"All samee blank foollee," yelled Wun.

"Alee wettee. Puttee in stovee, dli. Goe off—boong."

There was danger of a conflagration for a few minutes, but it was averted, and as Yum took the next train for the city, he said:

"Funny fi clackel; cookee all uppee—boong. All wettee. Yum dlee. Stovee swettee—boong!" And he hid himself in his pockets and left for New York.

## Cost of Matches.

"That match you are lighting your cigar with is a very small thing, isn't it?" said a passenger to one who had shared the seat for a few miles. "A small thing, but you wouldn't believe the American people paid \$27,000,000 for matches last year, would you? There are 50,000,000 of people in this country; they use on an average five matches each per day; that is 250,000,000 matches per day, or 2,500,000 boxes of 100 matches in a box, every day. Last year these boxes retailed at an average of three cents each, making \$75,000 a day for matches, or \$27,375,000 a year. And then think that three-fourths of all these matches were supplied by one company. If they didn't make \$8,000,000 clear profit out of it they didn't make a cent."

The harvest day of match monopoly is now at an end, as they no longer have a government revenue tax levied for their benefit. But they still control the trade on account of their superior manufacturing facilities, capital, etc. They own thousands of acres of timber land in Michigan, and their lumber is cut by their own men and shipped on their own boats. And then they have contracted for nearly all the world's supply of phosphorus years ahead, and the new manufacturers starting into the business find themselves overmatched in every way by the old monopoly, which can still control the trade, and make a fair profit on its investments. They control twenty-two factories, and one of them has a capacity of 72,000 of matches daily.

Two hundred and twenty-five dozen eggs shipped from Cape Breton were accidentally found to have been cooked by the heat of freshly cut grass in which they were packed.

A California newspaper recently contained an article on the subject of the increase of insanity in that State, and the writer's explanation of the increase is that a free use of flesh meat by immigrants previously used to a vegetable diet causes the trouble.



## Providence Independent.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

COLLEGEVILLE, MONTG. CO., PA.

E. S. MOSER, Editor and Proprietor

Thursday, July 24, 1884.

CLEVELAND will probably boil down his letter of acceptance.

BUTLER has been swearing at the newspaper reporters. The Democratic party will receive his warmest attentions by and by.

A JERSEYMAN has lived to be 100 years old. He must have a thick skin—too thick for the mosquitoes to probe.

If it requires ten thousand words to introduce the Republican candidates for President and Vice-President, how many words will be necessary to ensure their election. This is an interesting question!

THE rescue of the few survivors of the Greeley party is the most cheering news of the present. It is certainly to be hoped that this will end these expeditions and that the government will waste no more lives, nor money, in hunting that which will never be found.

FRANCE demands from China a war indemnity of 50,000,000 francs, of the basis of the occurrences in Tonquin. She may, and probably will be able to enforce the payment of this indemnity; yet the coerced payment will be none the less a virtual robbery of one nation by the other.

REFERRED to the intelligent editor of the Phoenixville Messenger, Bro. Roberts: How can a man advocate free trade and with the same breath howl for Blaine—or Cleveland. Of course, if it is necessary to yell for somebody during a Presidential contest, regardless of questions of principle and policy, Bro. Roberts need not go to the trouble to explain.

WE trust the Republican politicians and wire-pullers of Montgomery county will not purposely overlook the fact that David H. Ross, Esq., is still a candidate for the Legislature. The presumption that he will continue to be a candidate after the November election should not lead the framers of the county ticket to take no notice of him now.

SUTTS have been brought against the United States in the Court of Claims to recover the value of slaves emancipated during the War. The Fourteenth Amendment says that neither the United States nor any state shall assume or pay "any claim for the loss or emancipation of any slave." How the Texas lawyers, who are said to have brought these suits, are going to get round this prohibition is rather hard to see.

THE 20-year-old daughter of an Allegheny county farmer has fallen a victim to the "cramping" system, having killed herself because she did not pass a better examination. This occurrence naturally leads people to inquire whether our "glorious educational system" is within sight of perfection. If the physical structure is to be broken down in securing what some people term an "education," an individual is certainly better off without having quite so much of it.

THE Independent Republicans met in Conference, in New York, Tuesday, and issued an address which, among other things, sets forth rather clearly that upon questions of present policy there is really no dividing line between the parties at this time, and that the great peril threatening the country is insidious political corruption. The influence exerted by the New York Independents can be better measured a little later on. In the meantime the politicians of the party, if they feel like laughing, will perhaps act wisely by "laughing in their sleeves."

It seems to be conceded that Governor Cleveland must carry the State of New York or be defeated, while Mr. Blaine may lose the state and not be defeated. The popular vote in that state for General Garfield in 1880 was 555,544, as against 534,511 for General Hancock, which shows a majority of 21,033 for the former. The vote for Mr. Cleveland, when he was chosen as Governor, in 1882, was 535,318, or just 807 votes more than General Hancock received in 1880, while that for Secretary Folger was but 342,464, showing Cleveland's majority to be 192,854. If we take the figures of 1882 as the guide, then there would be no doubt about Governor Cleveland's election this year; and, if we reason from the figures of 1880, then he will as certainly be defeated.

BLAINE's letter of acceptance, containing no less than six thousand words, was published to the world in general and the United States in particular, last week. It referred to revenue laws, to farmers and the home market, the security of peace, the rule of appointment, sacredness of the ballot, and so on. It is a very able political composition, and withal the letter is not characteristic of Blaine. It is rather too tame and conservative to be natural. But Blaine knows as well as anybody what expediency means. By the way, Logan has been heard from too, in a way that is not likely to turn the universe upside down. The country can breathe easier now. The voice of Logan has been heard and the echo is dying away in the distance.

### OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 21 1884.

By way of demonstrating the effectiveness of the Civil Service act in preventing the contributions of money by Government employees to aid in elections, we have the publicly announced plan of operations proposed by the Republican Campaign Committee, that whips the devil around the stump completely. The loophole in the law—and a hole that was no doubt intentionally left open—consists in the simple prohibitory provision that Government officials shall not ask, demand or receive contributions from Government employees for election purposes. Mr. McPherson, the Secretary of the National Republican Committee, gives out that no member of the Campaign Committee is a Government official in the legal sense of the word, and therefore may safely receive those "voluntary" contributions that come from the department clerks, who by the way will receive the gentle reminder of the necessity of contributing, by circulars sent to their places of residence instead of their places of business, which last would be an infraction of the law. It is said that the employees in the departments at the Capital will be called upon for at least \$600,000 as a first assessment, and that as the campaign grows hotter, the deeper down they must go into their pockets.

It may not be generally remembered, but it is nevertheless the fact, that during the last term of Gen. Grant's administration, we had a Civil Service Commission which was composed of men who drew their salaries with quite as much ability as do the present commissioners. The first commission received fifty dollars per day for its work, and somehow it managed to get in its work for every day in the year, including Sundays and 4th of July and all the other holidays. Mr. Joseph Medill, the editor of the Chicago Tribune, was one of these commissioners, Mr. Dorman B. Eaton was another, and Mr. George William Curtis was the other. That these men who never performed ten days of labor during their incumbency of the office should receive pay at this rate, was deemed by the country an outrage and absolutely indefensible from any point of view. The act was very generally condemned by the entire press of the country, and yet some of those very men occupy a peculiarly virtuous position in the present campaign.

The discovery and relief of Lt. Greely and six of his party of twenty-five, has caused no little excitement here in Washington, where most of the members of the party resided. The joy at the safety of Lt. Greely and his handful of men, is mingled with sadness at the horrible fate that overtook seventeen of the heroic crew in a death by starvation. It is devoutly to be hoped that this will be the end of these Arctic expeditions which thus far have been fruitful in nothing but horrors. It transpires that the voyage of the Proteus and consort was entirely unavailing so far as assistance to the Greely party was concerned, inasmuch as the stores of provisions, fuel, etc., were left at points at which it was utterly impossible for Lt. Greely to reach, and, strange to say, were left there in direct opposition to his expressed wishes. This blunder has simply resulted in the sacrifice of the seventeen men who met so fearful and horrible an end.

The Capital is very quiet now, but it is very delightful. With such weather as we are now having, there is little need to seek refuge in summer resorts. Few Congressmen or Senators have remained since the adjournment, however. The President is at the Soldiers Home cottage, but is expected to go on a cruise in the Dispatch shortly. Four months' provisions have been stowed away in the vessel, which looks much as though Arthur intended to spend a very cool summer—out of the way of campaign howlers. Gen. Logan is still here. The Congressional campaign committees of both parties have opened their headquarters, and will begin to send out electioneering documents having special reference to the congressional elections. A big Cleveland and Hendricks ratification meeting is to be held here next week, which will make the office-holders quake in their boots. Gen. Butler was here Wednesday and Thursday, and called at the White House. There is considerable curiosity to know what Butler is driving at, but the prevailing opinion among well informed Democrats is that he is really for Blaine and Logan as much as anybody is, and that he is masquerading in Democratic councils to do as much harm as he can to Mr. Blaine's opponent. Spot.

### The Cholera Spreading.

EIGHT NEW CASES IN PARIS—INCREASED MORTALITY IN MARSEILLES AND TOULON.

PARIS, July 21.—The cholera in Paris is on the increase. Eight cases were reported today, two of which were fatal. At Toulon the epidemic is assuming a most virulent character. Nearly all

the victims are dying suddenly.

There were 61 deaths from cholera at Marseilles during the twenty-four hours ending at 9 o'clock to-night. The total number of deaths in that city since the epidemic appeared is 874.

Two deaths from Asiatic cholera occurred at Madrid to-day.

At Toulon and Marseilles a typhoid epidemic has followed in a number of cholera cases. The doctors pronounce the disease typhoid cholera.

The number of deaths at Toulon from 10 A. M. to 6 P. M. was 12. The record of cholera cases at the St. Mandrier Hospital in Toulon for to-day is as follows: Admissions, 14; convalescents, 11; deaths, 2; under treatment, 122.

MARSEILLES, July 21.—There were 26 deaths from cholera here last night and 9 between 9 o'clock and noon to-day.

A crowd of Socialists assembled before the office of the Mayor yesterday and demanded work. They endeavored to force an entry into the building, but were prevented by the police. Seven arrests were made.

TOULON, July 21.—The number of deaths from cholera reported here last night was 28. A famine is threatened in this city. Provisions are scarce and dear. There is much distress. The hotels are closing their kitchens, and the provision warehouses are expected to close, owing to a lack of supplies. The cholera in Arles is becoming serious.

WASHINGTON, July 21.—The Secretary of the Treasury has issued a circular to officers of the revenue marine service which contains the following:

In view of the presence of an epidemic of cholera, the existence of yellow fever, and the Oriental plague abroad, the safety of the public health in this country demands the enforcement of rigid quarantine against the introduction of these diseases through vessels arriving at our ports. The President has determined to establish, by means of the vessels of the revenue marine, a national patrol of the coast of the United States.

If a vessel be found with sickness on board, or in a foul condition, she will be directed to proceed to the outer quarantine station and the revenue marine officer will immediately notify the proper quarantine officer. In such a case no person will be permitted to board the vessel until the medical officers in charge of the quarantine shall have given the usual permit.

Should the pilot or master of a vessel when hailed report cases of sickness on board, the revenue officer will not board, but will send her immediately to quarantine.

### Rescued at Last.

SEARCH FOR THE LOST GREELY EXPLORERS SUCCESSFUL.

The steamers Thetis and Bear, of the Greeley Relief Expedition arrived at St. John's, Newfoundland, on Thursday last, under command of Lieut. Schley, of the U. S. Navy. They brought with them six survivors of the lost Greeley Polar Expedition, who were found near the mouth of Smith Sound on the 23d of June. Sixteen of the party had perished of starvation; one was accidentally drowned, and another—Sergeant Ellison—was alive when found, but died on the 6th of July, after having had his feet and hands amputated in consequence of frost bites. It is stated that had the discovery of Greeley and the survivors of his party been delayed forty-eight hours they, too, would in all probability have perished. The bodies of twelve of the dead have been brought to St. John's by the relief ships.

The Greeley Expedition, which was fitted out in 1881, by the U. S. Government, sailed from St. John's, N. F. on the 7th of July, 1881, in the steamer Proteus. The party consisted of twenty-five persons. The last heard of it was when it took up its quarters on the shores of Discovery Harbor, in August of the above year. Two expeditions were sent out to find it, the Neptune sailing in search of it in June, 1882, and the Proteus in the same month of 1883. Both those ships were nipped in the ice, both failed to do what they were sent to do, and the crews of both suffered, some of them death, some everything but death.

The relief expedition of the present year, from which the public have just heard, is composed of the Thetis and Bear (both bought for the purpose), and the supply ship Alert, the gift of Great Britain. They are commanded respectively by Commander Winfield Scott Schley, Lieutenant Wm. H. Emory and Commander George W. Coffin—all of the navy.

The Thetis the flagship of the expedition, commanded by Commander Winfield S. Schley, left New York on the 1st of May of this year; the Bear, commanded by Lieut. William H. Emory, left the same port on April 24; and the Alert, Commander George W. Coffin, sailed May 10. Details of adventures of the successful rescuers are, of course, yet to be received.

### Interesting Paragraphs.

Nine hundred and sixty-one of the 1300 inhabitants of a village of Saxony were attacked with trichinosis after eating the flesh of diseased pigs. Fifty-seven of them died.

Cuban taxes for the current year amount to \$30,000,000, while the value of her sugar crop for the same time is only \$24,000,000.

English farmers now offer six cents per dozen for sparrow's heads, and the same price per dozen for their eggs. These prices have stimulated a raid of almost complete extermination in some counties.

Blasting paper is a recent Austrian invention. It is described as being unsized or ordinary blotting paper, coated with a mixture of prussiate of potash, of charcoal, salt peter, potassium chlorate, and wheat starch. On its being dried it is cut into strips, which are rolled into cartridges.

Few people but forgers know that the banknote paper on which American legal tender national banknote currency and Government bonds are printed is made entirely at Dalton, Mas.

The other day a woman fell into that pellucid stream, the Irwell, near Manchester. She was rescued alive, but subsequently died. An inquest revealed the interesting fact that the cause of her death was not drowning, as had naturally been supposed, but poisoning by swallowing the waters of the river. This is a pleasant idea.

General McClellan is president of the company, just formed, to operate probably the largest cattle ranch in the world. It is in Grant County, New Mexico, comprising about 1,500,000 acres of grazing land. There are now some 16,000 head of cattle on the range, and it is intended to increase the herds to 80,000 cattle.

A tradesman in the north of France, on opening a money drawer, found scraps which, on examination, turned out to be the paper of the Bank of France. Five notes of a thousand francs each had been apparently destroyed, and it was ascertained that the culprit could only be a mouse. A trap was set to catch the thief, the remnants in the drawer were carefully collected, and an hour later the nibbler was taken. Immediately the mouse was conveyed to a veterinary surgeon, put to death, and dissected. Its stomach contained the undigested meal of paper. The pieces were matched and gummed together.

### Philadelphia Produce Market

FLOUR.		
Pennsylvania Extra Family	4 25	@ 4 50
Western Extra	4 75	@ 5 25
Rye Flour	4 75	@ 3 75
GRAIN.		
New Red Wheat	1 00	@ 1 02
Corn	64	@ 67
Oats	37 1/2	@ 70
Rye	37 1/2	@ 70
PROVISIONS.		
Mess Pork	16 50	@ 17 00
Mess Beef	12 50	@ 13 50
Dried Beef	18 00	@ 19 00
Beef Hams	38 50	@ 39 50
Hams	14	@ 15
Sides	10	@ 10 1/2
Shoulders	9	@ 9 1/2
Pickled Shoulders	8	@ 8 1/2
Lard	8 1/2	@ 8 3/4
FEEDS.		
Clover	9 1/4	@ 9 1/2
Flaxseed	1 80	@ 1 80
Timothy	1 50	@ 1 60

### Philadelphia Hay Market.

PHILADELPHIA, July 19, 1884.

During the week ending the above date there were received at the Farmers' Hay and Straw Market 355 loads of hay and 50 of straw, which were sold at the following prices:

Prime Timothy Hay per 100 pounds	1 00 @ 1 10
Mixed	90 @ 1 10
Straw per 100 pounds	1 00 @ 1 10

### Philadelphia Cattle Market.

Beef cattle were unsettled, and a fraction lower. 3500 head arrived and sold at the different yards at 4 1/2 c. per lb., as to condition. Sheep were a fraction lower, 14,000 head arrived and sold at 2 1/2 c. and Lambs at 3 1/2 c. as to condition.

Hogs were in demand. 4,300 head arrived and sold at the different yards at 7 1/2 c. per lb., as to quality.

### HAVE YOU SEEN

The new style Parasols, just out this season? Leopold's have them, and you make a mistake if you buy without examining them.

French Armures in the latest shades are among the new dress goods just opened at Leopold's.

Albatross in a nice line of new shades at Leopold's. Prices very low for the quality.

New line of all wool Bunting have come in at Leopold's.

The largest variety of Silks in Blacks, solid colors, and fancy Summer Silks to be found in Pottstown, is at Leopold's.

If you want a Black Silk which will not cut Leopold's is the place to go for it.

Wraps of every description can be advantageously procured at Leopold's.

Rhizamere and Ottoman Silks for suits and wraps in large variety at Leopold's.

Cloths for Ladies' Coats in many different styles and qualities among the new ones just opened at Leopold's.

Jerseys at lower prices and in larger variety of styles than ever before, can now be found at Leopold's.

Plaided Jerseys, Striped Jerseys and Braided Jerseys among the new stock at Leopold's.

Victoria Lawns, India Linens, Dotted Swiss, and other white dress goods in large variety at Leopold's.

Embroideries and Laces in choice styles at Leopold's.

Chambrays, Secrecueers, Gingham, Satens, Linen Lawns, all new, at Leopold's.

Muslin Underwear for ladies, made from muslin manufactured by the Fruit of the Loom Mills and made in the best possible manner, is being sold at Leopold's at exceedingly low prices, in order to build up a trade in this line. It cannot pay any lady to make her own underwear as well as to buy this make of goods made up, as the prices are very little more than the cost of the materials unmade.

Summer gloves of every desirable kind are opened at Leopold's.

Spring Hosiery in fine as well as low priced goods, in many different grades, from 5 cents to \$1, at Leopold's.

Go to Leopold's for first-class dressmaking.

Do you want the best Sewing Machine in the market? Go to Leopold's.

HOWARD LEOPOLD,

POTTSTOWN, PA.

### CHOICE, NEW CLOVER SEED,

Bran, Chop Cob Corn, &c. &c., on hand and for sale by

F. W. WETHERILL,

—ARCOLA MILLS,—

Collegeville, P. O., Pa. Arcola Mills.

### J. M. Albertson & Sons,

BANKERS,

Norristown, Pa.

### Interest Paid on Deposits.

MONEY TO LOAN.

STOCKS AND BONDS

BOUGHT AND SOLD.

### W. H. RINGLER,

Practical Horse Shoer,

One mile east of TRAPPE, Pa. All kinds of blacksmith work done in a satisfactory manner.

## MOSQUITOES!

Are you troubled with the Insects? If so, call on

N. H. Benjamin, & Co.,

-- PHOENIX --

## Hardware House!

Phoenixville, Pa.

And purchase as many adjustable

Mosquito and Fly Screens

As you have windows at 35 CENTS EACH, and at the same time you can examine their

Immense Stock of

Lap Dusters, Horse Sheets,

Leather and Cotton Fly Nets, Ear Tips, &c.

Ready Mixed Paints.

FIFTY different shades; in one pound, pint, quart, half-gallon, one and five gallon, cans. Remember the place.

N. H. BENJAMIN & CO.

Jos. Filwater & Son's Old Stand.

## SOMETHING

NEW! NEW.

—AT—

## Fenton Bros.,

An elegant, fine Silver-plated Spoon given away with a mammoth 3 lb. bar of "IDEAL" White Soap, price, only 25 cents. SPECIAL

DRIVE IN MUSLINS. New York Mills, 12c, formerly 14c. Wamsutta 12c, formerly 14c. Williamsville, 12c, formerly 14c. Fruit

of Loom, 10 c., formerly 12 c. Lousdale, 12c, formerly 12c. Hill, 10, formerly 12. These are best makes, others reduced in same proportion.

We have a bargain in fine linen shirt fronts. Remnants of 5 to 10 yds of very best calicoes, only 6 c. per yard.

Job lot of writing paper, invitation cards and envelopes in boxes from 10 c. to 20 c. per box. Men's blue flannel shirts from 50 c. to \$1.50.

A beautiful decorated cup and saucer given away with a pound of best green and black tea mixed at 60 c. pound. Rio coffee 14 c., 17 c., and 20 c.

Kettle coffee 20 c. Java coffee 20 c. Fresh Akron Oat meal 5 c. lb. Very best syrup 55 c. gal. New crop New Orleans molasses 75 c. gal. Two large sacks of fine table salt 9 c.

Large sack Liverpool ground salt only \$1.00. Cautic soda in 5 pounds cans @ 8 c.

Choice brands of corn, peas and tomatoes @ 10, 11 and 12 c. Finest evaporated peaches 20 c. lb. Full cream New York cheese 17 c. lb.

New York pickles 10 c. dozen. We make a specialty of all kinds of oils. Saffron safety oil 18 c. gal. Head Light oil \$1.50 test, white only 14 c. gal. Large stock

of ladies and children's fine shoes, also men's boots and shoes at exceedingly low prices. Every pair warranted. Large selected stock of queens and glassware 6 in. plates English stoneware only 60 c. doz. 7 in. plates English stoneware only 70 c. doz.

FENTON BROS.,

Collegeville, Pa.

THE POPULAR

DINING ROOMS,

Under Acker's Building, Swede Street, near Main, Norristown,

HARRY B. LONG, Proprietor,

Is the place to go to get anything you may desire in the eating line, prepared in the best style, at moderate cost. Fresh Oysters, the largest and best in town, done up in every style. Remember the place and favor it with your patronage when in town.

A PRIZE Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help all, of either sex, to more money right away than anything else in this world. Fortunes await the workers absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

## A FEW FACTS:

Lowest Prices for all goods is still the strictly observed motto at G. F. Hunsicker's Store. Complete Stock of Store Goods; which means a well selected assortment of Dry Goods, Groceries, Cloths and Cassineries, hats, boots and shoes, and an almost endless variety of other goods. Clothing Made to Order in the latest styles from any quality of goods desired, might not be included in the simple term "Store Goods," yet we do not propose to get left on this score, no matter how you may choose. A Fit Guaranteed.

There is no need of a long description, nor of much boasting. A large stock from which to select anything you may want, at bed-rock prices, tells the whole story in a plain, simple way. In Notions and Novelties for men and women, boys and girls, the assortment, we really think, is hard to beat. An inspection of goods, from basement to third story, is cordially solicited, whether purchases are made or not. "A penny saved is a penny earned." If you can save money by purchasing your goods at Rahn Station, why not do it? Come and satisfy yourself in reference to this point. Nothing like satisfaction, after all. If you are satisfied and we are satisfied then there is satisfaction all around.

G. F. HUNSICKER,  
Rahn Station, Pa.

## GO TO THE COLLEGEVILLE DRUG STORE,

### For Pure Drugs and Spices!

Culbert's Ague Pills will Cure your Malaria. Culbert's Liver Pills will Cure your Biliousness, and Constipation. CULBERT'S DIARRHOEA MIXTURE will cure your Diarrhoea and Dysentery. Patent Medicines of all kinds always on hand.

## JOSEPH W. CULBERT, Druggist.

## JOSEPH G. GOTWALS,

(Successor to E. C. KEELOR.)

PROVIDENCE SQUARE, LOWER PROVIDENCE

SPECIAL NOTICE:—I recently bought an original package of the Best Iron Stone, China Ware. As to quality there is none superior, coming as it does from England. Also a full line of C. C. Ware, and Domestic Queensware, all of which will be sold at rock bottom prices. The usual cry of reduction has taken effect at my place, also. A good assortment of Dry Goods can always be shown, and now at reduced prices. Cautic soda, single pound or in packages of five. Carp chain in variety. Clothes Wringers at reduced prices. Our

### PRICES WILL COMPLETE

with other stores, anywhere, town or country. Wall Paper in Great Variety from 9 cents up, per piece. Competition defied in

## CLOTHING FOR MEN AND BOYS,

Cut and made up by himself. Prices as low as the lowest, Satisfaction guaranteed. You will profit by calling at the

## Providence Square Store.

## ANNOUNCEMENT

FROM THE NEW PROPRIETOR—

## Trappe Furniture

## Warerooms:

I am fully prepared to show a New and well-selected stock of everything in the Furniture line. I have taken advantage of the low prices of goods, and by paying cash am enabled to give Very Low Prices. I have some Beautiful and well made Parlor Suites in plain and embossed plush, raw silks, and hair cloth. Solid Walnut Chamber Suites, marble top, from \$26 up. The make and finish is First-Class. Cottage Suites from \$17.50 up, all colors. Book Cases, Secretaries, and Office tables, marble and wood top. Sideboards in Walnut and Ash, finished in oil. Hall Hat Stands, Wardrobes, Lounges, Couches, Dining Chairs, ash and walnut Extension Tables. A fine Assortment of Brussels, Ingrain, Damask, & Stair

## ANNOUNCEMENT

## H. C. STYER,

### Trappe, Pa.

—A FULL LINE OF—

## GROCERIES

At reasonable prices.

—ALSO—

## —DRY GOODS—

## CARPETS.

## NOTIONS.

## John S. Kepler,

### TRAPPE, PA.

55TH YEAR OF

## Washington Hall

## COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE

Will begin August 11, 1884. This School has entered students in nine different colleges, from Freshman to Junior advanced.

A. RAMBO, A. M., Ph. D., Trappe, Pa.

## WANTED.

PAINTERS. Apply to EDWARD DAVID, Collegeville, Pa.

## H. C. STYER,

### TRAPPE, PA.

WOOD AND

WILLOW WARE.

In Good Variety and at

## BOTTOM PRICES.



## Providence Independent.

Thursday, July 24, 1884.

TERMS:—\$1.25 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

This paper has a larger circulation in this section of the county than any other paper published. As an advertising medium the "Independent" ranks among the most desirable papers, having a large and steadily increasing circulation in various localities throughout the county.

It is the aim of the editor and publisher to make the "Independent" one of the best local and general newspapers in the county, or anywhere else, and to this end we invite correspondence from every section.

### PERKOTOMEN RAILROAD.

We publish the following schedule gratuitously for the convenience of our readers.

Passenger trains leave Collegeville Station as follows:

FOR PHILADELPHIA AND POINTS SOUTH.

Milk.....8.55 a. m.

Accommodation.....8.58 a. m.

Market.....9.13 p. m.

Accommodation.....4.42 p. m.

FOR ALLENTOWN AND POINTS NORTH AND WEST.

Mail.....7.03 a. m.

Accommodation.....9.14 a. m.

Market.....9.13 p. m.

Accommodation.....6.41 p. m.

SUNDAYS—SOUTH.

Milk.....6.56 a. m.

Accommodation.....6.59 p. m.

Market.....9.13 p. m.

Accommodation.....10.02 a. m.

Milk.....5.53 p. m.

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Milk.....5.53 p. m.

FOR PHILADELPHIA AND POINTS SOUTH.

Milk.....8.55 a. m.

bled. This awakened a lady inmate of the house, and she pounded on the floor to frighten them away. But they did not frighten, and kept on toward Mr. Louck's room. Somebody then made an alarm by ringing a large bell outside the window, when the rascals beat a hasty retreat. There were at least three of them, as two were heard talking in the house, and a third one gave the alarm for them to retreat. Nothing about the premises was taken and there is no clue to the thieves.

### Stock Sales.

Fair prices were had at Allebach's sale at Perkiomen Bridge on Monday. Another sale at the same place next Monday afternoon.

Cows averaged \$50 at Frederick's sale, Trappe, last Thursday.

### Sudden Death of a Horse.

As the funeral procession was forming at the funeral of Jesse Johnson, Lower Providence, on Monday, a valuable horse belonging to a Mr. Brown, of Chester county, suddenly dropped dead. The animal was hitched to the fourth carriage in the line of procession and had traveled only a short distance.

### Repairing Boilers.

Mechanics are engaged at present in repairing the large steam boilers at the Montgomery Almshouse. A boiler inspector, after making a recent examination, advised repairs. He considered them in an unsafe condition.

### A Combination.

The Friendship Sunday School, the Fruitville Union S. S., the Limerick church Union S. S., and the Evangelical S. S., of Limerick Square, will hold a joint celebration in Isaac Hunsberger's woods, one-half north of Limerick Square, on Saturday, July 26. The Limerick Square Cornet Band will furnish the music. H. C. Walt, the popular ice cream manufacturer, will furnish refreshments. No sutlers allowed.

### Personal.

Hon. I. N. Evans, present Congressman from this district, and a candidate for re-nomination, was in town yesterday. He called at this office and had a pleasant chat with the publisher of this paper. Of course he does not agree exactly with the position we have assumed in the present contest, yet he does not intend to make a fuss about it. He is a good politician and is not going to be easily distanced at the convention.

### Prospect Terrace.

As a summer resort Prospect Terrace, this place, deserves to rank among the best in the State. Under the management of Mr. Wisman, of Philadelphia, it is meeting with a fair measure of success this season. About fifty Philadelphians are at present summering at this favorite resort. Last Saturday evening a number of the guests whiled away a few pleasant hours in dancing to music furnished by Profs. Leitch and Hauck.

From Our Trappe Correspondent.

The Choral Union which holds its meetings in the basement of Augustus Lutheran church, every Saturday evening is making rapid progress. The class consists of some 40 or 50 pupils. All seem to take a great delight in music and are trying to do their best. Prof. A. Rambo has charge of the class, and teaches them the different sounds by means of the violin. Mr. C. H. Detwiler of Ironbridge was present on Saturday evening and rendered efficient aid by performing on the cornet.

Dr. Wayne T. Miller, who was at the residence of his mother at this place, suffering from injuries received by the runaway of his horse, has so far recovered as to be able to return to Chester Co., where he is practicing medicine. He has since the accident disposed of his horse and purchased another from D. H. Casselberry, of Lower Providence.

Prof. Leitch, tuner and cleaner of musical instruments removed to Graters Ford last week.

Richard Keeler, who has been working for Jacob Cassel, near Yerkes Station, fell from the overhead last week, receiving severe injuries about the head. They were hauling grain, and he was on the mow, which was filled to the roof. While in the act of getting from the mow to the overhead, he jumped upon a board connecting the two overheads, which broke letting him fall to the floor beneath, and striking his head against the overhead as he descended. He was picked up in an unconscious state, and medical aid summoned. At last accounts he is improving very fast.

This is the season of the year when the city cousins come to the country to enjoy the summer months among their country friends, and to partake of the most pleasing luxuries. They endeavor to make it a most delightful season of rest and refreshment. Sir John seems to be well aware of the fact.

Prof. J. K. Harley, of this place, intends starting a singing school at the Quaker school house in the near future.

The dude has made his appearance in this town. He seems to take pretty well among the ladies of whom he seems to be very fond.

Rev. W. H. Stauffer of South Easton preached in the Evangelical church this place, on Sunday evening last. He is a good speaker, pleasing in manner and was listened to by a large and attentive audience. He was a former student of Ursinus College, from which institution he graduated some years ago. While here he became acquainted with a large circle of friends.

Rev. Stauffer is at present canvassing for the purpose of collecting the necessary funds for the erection of a new church in South Easton, of which he is at present pastor.

The Evangelical Sunday School will hold their annual picnic in Anthony V. Custer's grove on Saturday, August 9, instead of August 2, as was published last week.

### Fourteen Feet Long.

Here goes for the toughest snake story of the period. We not propose to vouch for the correctness of the measurement, although our informant is a young man who is in the habit of speaking the truth, and whose character is good in general. Last Thursday a man was engaged in picking blackberries on the premises of Azariah Saylor, in Limerick township. Following the advice of those acquainted with the locality, he had previously armed himself with a shot gun. After proceeding some distance through the thick underbrush he was chilled to the backbone by the sudden appearance of a monster blacksnake. The reptile reared its head and hissed. The man retained sufficient self-control to elevate his gun, take aim, and blaze away. The work of destruction was completed, and upon measurement it was ascertained that the snake covered a length of fourteen feet. The body of the reptile, at its thickest part, measured about six inches in diameter. Limerick is about ten miles ahead, with a number of districts to hear from. Next!

### From Ironbridge.

Joseph Detwiler, toll gate keeper at this place, has vacated the toll house, on account of the ill health of his good wife. He removed to the residence of one of his daughters.

D. M. Hunsicker's large mill is undergoing repairs. The old water wheel is being torn out, and two new and improved wheels will be placed in position soon.

It would be a good idea if some one connected with the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals would station himself at this place on a Sunday evening and arrest some of the fast and reckless drivers. The way some of the young men drive I think is nothing short of cruelty to animals. It is an outrage that young men, who live in a civilized community have so little respect for their horses and less for themselves. Fast driving yelling and cursing, disturb people who regard and observe the Sabbath as a day of rest and quietude. I hope the day is not far distant when these gross violations of common order and decency will be stopped.

James Stoneback and wife, Joseph Reiff and wife, of this place, and Wm. Stoneback, of Schwenksville, went to Atlantic City last Thursday. They returned Monday evening and reported a good time.

Jack, the Hatters' dog is everybody's friend.

Rev. J. H. Hendricks will conduct religious exercises in the Chapel next Sunday evening.

The Ridge Avenue Farmers' Market Co., Philadelphia of which A. D. Hunsicker of this place is Treasurer, recently declared a semi-annual dividend of 4 per cent.

The Ironbridge Sunday School Association held a meeting the other evening to make arrangements for holding a picnic. The time and place has not been decided upon.

The Turnpike Company have again installed a new man in the toll house. SHACK.

### Montgomery's Centennial.

The invitations to the Centennial of Montgomery County to take place at Norristown on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, September 9, 10, 11, and 12, 1884 have been issued.

They are illustrated with an excellent picture of the present Court House at Norristown, on the left side of which stands an Indian with bow, arrows and tomahawk, on a pedestal bearing the date 1774; on the right side is represented the Goddess of Liberty, with flag and shield, on a pedestal with the date 1884. The invitation reads:—"Centennial of Montgomery County, September 10th. You are cordially invited to participate in the ceremonies of the One Hundredth Anniversary of Montgomery County, Pa., to take place at Norristown, from the 9th to the 12th of September, inclusive, 1884." The following appears on the invitations as the Centennial Programme:

Opening exercises, Tuesday, September 9th, at 11 o'clock, a. m., in the Court Room.

Memorial exercises at Music Hall, Wednesday, September 10th, at 10 o'clock, a. m.

Parade of organizations and invited guests, Thursday, September 11th, to move at 9 o'clock, a. m.

Antiquarian Exposition, open in the Court House and Annex, at Norristown, from the 9th to the 12th of September.

Centennial Banquet, Friday evening, September 12th, at 8 o'clock.

Acceptances are to be forwarded to M. M. Gibson, Esq., Corresponding Secretary, at Norristown.

The names of the Committee on Invitations appended to the invitation circulars, are as follows:—John H. White, David Schall, J. R. Rambo, J. Wright Apple, J. P. Hale Jenkins, John Burnett, S. B. Helfenstein, C. H. Brooke, P. L. Anderson, J. E. Bauman, L. H. Davis, Dr. Chas. Z. Weber, Wm. M. Clift, Theo. W. Bean.

Mr. Barnhart Scheiffy, of Limerick Square, this county, who will be 94 years of age on the 23d of February next, was seen in the harvest field, the other day, assisting his son-in-law, H. K. Polley. Limerick claims him as the oldest harvest hand for the summer of 1884, and challenges the Reading, West Chester or Allentown papers to beat him. Mr. Scheiffy was prostrated one day last week by a slight attack of dizziness, but soon recovered therefrom, and in a day or two afterwards

was seen mending the road. He was born in Wurtenburg, Germany, in 1791, but has been in this country over seventy years.

### Home Flashes and Stray Sparks From Abroad.

—The dry weather prophet is coming out of the hole into which he gracefully crawled about three weeks ago. He's out to stay, perhaps.

—Life would be just as well worth living without quite so much dust.

—The Norristown reporters have had another feast in the shape of a highly seasoned family jar, the Kugler vines and branches, of Lower Providence, having become spiteful and very angry one with another; all of which has terminated in a hearing before a Norristown justice. Both father and son are held under bail for their appearance at court. The mother has been arrested on a charge preferred against her by her own son. A disgusting family brawl!

—For the purpose of satisfying inquiry in general, Mr. M. O. Roberts desires us to state that he expects to put his new machine works, at this place, in operation about the first of January 1885.

—Directors of the poor, John O. Clemens and Henry Lowry, passed through this place on Monday.

—Mrs. H. W. Kratz, Trappe was dangerously ill on Sunday. She somewhat better now, and is expected to fully recover. We also hear with regret that Mrs. Abram Grater, a resident of this place, is seriously ill, and that her condition is critical.

We have been since informed that Mrs. Kratz is still very ill.

—Mrs. Anna Yerkes, wife of George Yerkes, of Port Providence died last Friday of apoplexy, in the 78th year of her age.

—Abram Hunsicker, Sr., has purchased a new ice wagon. His appearance on the road with his new wagon reminds us of the old saying that "a thing of beauty is a joy forever." And then it must also be remembered that Mr. Hunsicker is one of the happiest men in the country, especially during exciting political periods. He deserves much more of the Republican party than he is ever likely to get, and we say it's a pity, too.

—W. H. Cassidy, living near Trappe, is the owner of a remarkably fine colt—blooded stock.

—Not every young man can proudly tell of a promenade with an aunt from New York and a niece from New Jersey, and the young man who can deserves to be heard from occasionally in his own peculiar way. The world still moves, and the same young man will be after either his niece or his aunt, or both, next Sunday evening, rain or shine. And he will make himself heard when he arrives; to be sure he will.

—The money order department established in connection with the Skipack post-office, went into operation Tuesday.

—It is said that George W. Stein, the Royersford barber, has been waiting upon by a company of Union moulders and informed that they will withdraw their trade unless he refuses to draw non-Union men. And what a free country this is!

—We have received from Wm. C. Gordon, the enterprising agent, a copy of the book entitled "Lives of Blaine and Logan." We are much pleased with the general make up of the book—a book that is likely to give satisfaction to readers. Mr. Gordon has received the advance sheets of the "Lives of Cleveland and Hendricks," and will enter upon a thorough canvass soon. He is bound to accommodate both Republicans and Democrats and arm them with documentary evidence favoring the election of either Presidential candidate.

—The cousin and aunt must be heard from next; perhaps there is a little mistake somewhere.

—'I've always been a Dimmyerat, but I'll vote for Logan this time,' exclaimed an enthusiastic Irishman on the glorious Fourth. When asked his reasons, he replied: "Shure an the papers sez he murders the English; and be the powers, oi'm down on the English!"

—If you don't see what you expected to see in this column, this week, keep an eye open for it next week.

—A young son of Rev. Henry Landis living near Zieglerville, fell into a well twenty feet deep and containing about four feet of water a few days ago. He was taken out unhurt.

—How can you tell?—Bro. Roberts!

—A Frenchman is teaching a donkey to talk. What we want in this country is a man who will teach donkeys not to talk.

—The funeral of Anthony Heebner of Worcester took place Sunday. It was attended by the largest concourse of persons, ever gathered at a funeral in that vicinity. Over two hundred carriages were in line.

—Horses, cows and farming implements belonging to Isaac Nettles of Limerick township, will be sold by Sheriff Frankfield on July 29.

### Drowned.

Thomas Shainline, aged sixteen years an only son of Mr. Isaac Shainline, residing near the toll gate above Bridgeport, was drowned at McInnes' quarries while in bathing. It appears that Thomas with two cousins from Philadelphia went to bathe in a hole with water in McInnes' quarries, the water in the hole being twenty feet deep. The boys not knowing it to be so deep went right in. The two boys from Philadelphia, when they found it was so

deep, swam out to shore, but Shainline not being able to swim, sank and did not rise again. The news of the catastrophe soon spread and crowds gathered on the bank. The body was dragged with ice hooks and every available means were taken to secure it, but without avail. George Drislain after diving several times gave up without success, when James Mullen, a one armed man of Bridgeport, went in and brought the body to shore. A coroner's jury rendered a verdict of accidental drowning.

### OUR NORRISTOWN LETTER

NORRISTOWN, July 19, 1884.

Hon. I. N. Evans was in town to-day looking up his interests for the congressional re-nomination. He appears well satisfied with his prospects and relies on a strong support from Montgomery county. Col. T. W. Bean expects the Norristown delegates, but the indications are that they will be divided. Dr. Evans has made a good Congressman and has fairly represented the people of this district. His course in reference to the trade dollar legislation, although not successful, was such as to bring him prominently before the entire country. With Joseph E. Throppe and Col. Bean as Montgomery county aspirants, Mr. Evans will have to work very hard to secure the nomination. The nominating convention will be held in Music Hall, Norristown, on Monday August 25.

An effort will be made to nominate all the old Commissioners. They certainly have proved to be efficient officers but grave doubts are expressed by many of the Republicans as to the policy of again bringing them forward as candidates. Benjamin Thomas, of Bridgeport, has announced himself as a candidate for Recorder of Deeds, subject to Republican rules. This will make the contest for that office far more interesting. For Assemblymen beside David H. Ross, Esq., we hear William V. Redding, a member of the Philadelphia bar, mentioned as a probable candidate. We also hear C. Tyson Kratz, Esq., of Lower Providence spoken of as a possible candidate. Mr. Kratz made a good run for the same office six years ago, and if he were again nominated would no doubt make a strong name on the ticket.

Many of our most prominent residents are out of town at present spending some time either at the seaside, or at some of the other summer resorts. Among the many I will mention a few. Charles Hunsicker, Esq., and family and Col. Edward Schall, our courteous Clerk of Courts are spending a few weeks in Somerset county. Harry M. Brownback, Esq., will spend two or three weeks in Washington county. He will stay at Washington at which place Ephraim Blaine, the father of James G. Blaine, resided for some years. Here, too, the Republican nominee for President attended college. He entered the freshman class of Washington college in November, 1843, and graduated in 1847 in his eighteenth year. Mr. Blaine's entire family are very well known by the people of this place, and no doubt Mr. Brownback will hear many interesting reminiscences which he can repeat to his friends when he returns to Norristown.

On Thursday evening, at a meeting of the Town Council, Col. T. W. Bean presented a petition signed by a large number of citizens for the opening of Airy street from Astor to Barbadoes, and across Stony Creek. The petition sets forth that it is the desire of the signers and many other residents and taxpayers of the borough, that the bridge that must be built across Stony Creek, be so constructed as to bridge over the Stony Creek R. R., so that it will not be necessary to cross the railroad at grade. This is a much needed improvement, for as it now is no one can enter into the business portion of Norristown through the western end without crossing the railroad. The bridges over Stony Creek on Main, Marshall and Elm streets are all reached by first crossing the railroad at grade, and consequently facing all the dangers incident to a railroad crossing. It is true that so far there have been very few accidents of a serious nature, yet the danger is not lessened in the least by this fact. The petition was referred to the proper committee and will receive prompt attention. The question of expense will be the greatest drawback to the movement, but such a bridge must come sooner or later and it is the duty of the Town Council to build it at once.

### Correspondence.

In Reference to Editor Johnson.

NORRISTOWN, July 19, 1884.

Editor Johnson, of North Wales, has all of the fickle qualities of the weathercock without its accuracy and reliability. Last week he quoted your article in favor of Thropp as evincing the direction of the tide of politics. A few weeks ago he twitted the Herald in not being awake to the fact that Thropp was the people's man. This week he throws mud at you and holds up Evans. Johnson always bets on the winning horse. He will be for Thropp or Evans or any one else that is nominated. The party always nominates his man, and he is always ready for the spoils of either party. He will make a hundred predictions and occupy as many different positions before the campaign is over. A weak-kneed Republican to-day, he will be a dough-faced Democrat to-morrow, or a milk-and-water Independent the day after. His politics are about as much mixed as his religion and neither are very durable or reliable—only skin deep. He never has a policy nor is he capable of deciding for himself. Johnson is a very singular kind of a lunatic. Most lunatics have a positive idea and stick to it. By next week he will no doubt strike out for a new candidate.

He should have a guardian appointed, employ a competent nurse, and engage some old woman to run his paper until his mind becomes sufficiently staided to enable him to retain the same opinion for two successive issues; but by all means keep him out of the asylum on account of demoralizing the other inmates. Perhaps, after all, Johnson is in the market!

[We failed to receive a copy of brother Johnson's paper, last week, and hence we are not in a position to measure his recent observations. We publish the above communication simply as a well-deserved rebuke to a wayward member of the newspaper profession.—Ed.]

## PUBLIC SALE

OF FRESH COWS !!

Will be sold at Public Sale, on MONDAY, JULY 28, 1884, at Perkiomen Bridge Hotel, ONE CAR Load of Fresh Cows with calves, direct from York county. Good judgment was exercised in the selection of this stock, and will be to the interest of purchasers to attend sale. Sale to commence at 2 o'clock, p. m. Conditions by J. G. FETTEROLF, auct.

## Public Sale of OHIO COWS !

Will be sold at public sale on THURSDAY, JULY 24, at Fredericks Hotel Trappe, 20 head of Fresh Cows from Ohio where the subscriber has her spare neither time nor trouble in selecting a first-class lot of Cows. Sale to commence at 2 o'clock. Conditions by C. U. Bean, Clerk. DANIEL PÖTTEIGER.

### STRAYED.

A young roan cow, small, thin in flesh, came to the premises of Samuel M. Markley, near Trappe. The owner can have her by paying all costs, otherwise she will be sold.

### LOST!

On Friday, July 18, in going from Norristown to Welden House, via Collegeville, a small coral earring, head of girl plainly cut, gold setting. The finder will be rewarded by leaving it at THIS OFFICE.

### FOR RENT.

A Desirable Dwelling House in Collegeville, near public school building. Apply to A. D. FETTEROLF, Esq., Real Estate Agent and Conveyancer.

### FOR SALE!

A Very Desirable Property at Collegeville, consisting of Five Acres of Ground and a House containing nine rooms. Barn, carriage house, and other outbuildings. Fruit in abundance. Apply to JOHN Z. GOTWALS.

### FOR SALE!

A Productive Farm of 42 Acres, with all necessary modern improvements in good repair. An excellent meadow; a large variety of fruit trees in prime bearing condition. Will be sold on reasonable terms. Apply to DANIEL YERK, Trappe, Pa.

### FOR SALE.

A Small Farm, containing 17 Acres, situate near Collegeville, Pa. Good House and substantial Barn. The land is in a high state of cultivation. Abundance of fruit of every variety. Also running water on premises. Will be sold low. Apply to A. D. FETTEROLF, Real Estate Agent, Collegeville, Pa.



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Ehrin Chief is a dark Chestnut, in color, 16 hands high, and for style and action cannot be beat in the State. Ehrin Chief was sired by Toronto Chief, of Canada, having a record of 2-20. Terms: \$10.

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The Fall Styles are now out in Frizzes, Combs, &c. We have a large stock on hand. Plenty of good and cheap Switches. Nets and pins of every description. Combing made up and hair bought.

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